***fafo.*** I'll tell you, sir, in private, if you please To give me hearing.

*CYM.* Ay, with all my heart, And lend my best attention. What's thy name ?

*IMO.* Fidele, sir.

*CYM.* Thou art my good youth, my page ; I'll be thy master: Walk with me ; speak freely.

*[CYMBELINE and IMOGEN converse apart.*

*BEL,* Is not this boy reviv'd from death[8] ?

*ARV.* One sand another Not more resembles : That sweet rosy lad, Who died, and was Fidele :—What think you ?

*GUI.* The same dead thing alive.

*BEL.* Peace, peace ! see further; he eyes us not; forbear; Creatures may be alike : were't he, I am sure He would have spoke to us.

*GUI.* But we saw him dead.

*BEL.* Be silent; let's see further.

*Pis.* It is my mistress: *[Aside.* Since she is living, let the time run on, To good, or bad.

*\ CYMBELINE and IMOGEN come forward.*

*CYM.* Come, stand thou by our side; Make thy demand aloud.—Sir, *[To IACH.~|* step you forth; Give answer to this boy, and do it freely^; Or, by our greatness, and the grace of it, Which is our honour, bitter torture shall Winnow the truth from falsehood. On, speak to him.

*IMO.* My boon is, that this gentleman may render Of whom he had this ring.

[8] — reviv'd FROM DEATH ?] The words—-from death., which spoil the measure, are an undoubted interpolation. From what else *but death* could Imogen, in the opinion of Belarius, have *revived?* STE EVENS.